

HEAVEN I S THE SAME

Heaven is the same.
Blue, gray, black,
repeat above
orange or stone:
watch us closer.
Cancel the stars
they are so distant the
distances in the world.
If we want to join,
Never look ahead:
full of deep,
of dates and alloys.
Abandoned and floating
above the sea or on the grass,
motionless, face to the sky.
You will feel fall
slow upward
life in the air.
And we will meet
beyond the differences
invincible, sand,
rocks, year, now alone,
swimmer celestial
survivors of heaven.